

## Tribe

Theophilus London

I'm pagin' Aroma, pagin' Sada  
Had lil' poom-poom, she called me dada  
Kiss the poom-poom,  
Praise the fatha, praise the fatha, PRAISE!  
Jenna, Lisa, Frita  
And I'll just sit in the back of the Bimmer  
Puffin' the lala, smokin' the reefer  
HB shotgun rollin' the Keisha  
I got a camera in, boo, but we lay low  
We had our first kiss near the equator  
And mama-se mama-sa, mama say so  
And this thing may never get a day old  
Back in Paris with Alice for dinner  
Smokin' the Cuban, boy keep ya chin up  
Girl in the blue dress look like a winner  
Caught my eye in the back of the mirror

You know I got to show love, show love  
Show love, show love  
You know I got to show love, show love  
Show love, show love  
You know I got to show love

One hour later, I had to praise her  
Cruise head to Spain, I think I'm Vega  
Any flavor, every summer  
Me and Brodinski bringin' the numbers  
Groovin'  
Hop on the MDMA, feeling better  
Said that her favorite car was a Jetta  
Sent me some champagne all with a letter  
Made me say musa, musa, musa  
I want to go down to St. Lucia  
Got Brianna, bought for two  
Scenery, boy it's all for you, hey!  
I'ma reveal her, bump and feel her  
Diamente velvet laces  
The girl needs savin', boy go save her

All the day, show love  
Every day show love  
What you say, show love  
All the day, show love